A Copy of Admiral RUSSEL's *LETTER to the Earl of* NOTTINGHAM.

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YEsterday about Three in the Morning, *Cape-Barfleur* bearing S. W. and b. S. diſtance Seven Leagues, my Scouts made the Signal for ſeeing the Enemy, the Wind Weſterly: The *French* bore down to me, and at 11. Engaged me, but at ſome diſtance: We continued Fighting till half an hour paſt Five in the Evening, at which time the Enemy Towed away with all their Boats, and we after them: It was Calm all Day; about Six there was a freſh Engagement to the, Weſtward of me, which I ſuppoſed to be the Blew: It continued Calm all Night: I can give no particular Account of Things; but that the *French* were beaten, and I am now Steering away for *Conquet-Road*, having a freſh Gale Eaſterly but extream Foggy; I ſuppoſe that is the place they deſign for: If it pleaſe GOD to ſend us a little Clear VVeather, I doubt not but we ſhal deſtroy their whole Fleet: I ſaw in the Night Three or Four Ships blow up, but I know not what they are: So ſoon as I am able to give you a more particular Relation, I will not be wanting.

May 20. 1692. *Cape-Barfleur*, S. W.
diſtance Seven Leagues.

Some Particulars of another Letter from the Fleet.

YEsterday in the Gray of the Morning we made the *French* Fleet in a Line of Battle, about two Leagues to VVindward, they having the Weather-Gage, bore down very boldly and cloſe upon us: At 11. exactly we Engaged; the Engagement was very hot, and continued ſo till near Four in the Afternoon, at which time the *French* Fleet bore away: Then the Wind was as before, at W. b. S. and W. S. W. Veering about to N. b. E. and N. N. E. Sir *Clouesly Shovel*, and Sir *John Aſhby* having the VVeather-Gage, fell on, and maintained the Engagement till near 10. at Night, the *French* all that time bearing away, and the *Engliſh* purſuing them: What Damage is done on either ſide is not yet known, ſome Ships were ſeen in Flames about Nine at Night, but it is not diſcovered what they were.

Portſmouth, May 20.

SInce this Account the *Mary Galley* is come to *Spithead* from Admiral *Ruſſel*, whom he left at Eight this Morning, about 15. Leagues S. and by W. from the *Iſle of Wight*; He ſaw both the *French* Admirals Seconds ſink, and many Ships on Fire, and that for two Leagues together the Sea was full of Wrecks of Ships, but doth not know of the loſs of any of their Their Majeſties Ships or Commanders. This Morning when he came away, the *French* were running, and ours in purſuit of them; and about Ten a Clock he heard them Engaged again, and heard the Guns till One, when the Wind ſprung up at S. and S. and by W.

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